ARRIVAL OF THE TENNESSEE.

LATER NEWS FROM COSTA RICA.

Two Hundred and Sixty Deserters from Walker's Army in Town.

Their Wanderings from the Day of Leaving Walker until now.

THE DESERTERS' MANIFESTO.

A STORY OF SUFFERING AND ADVENTURE.

Relief Meetings in New-York.

A SPOT SPARING FROM ONE OF THEM.

THE TRANSIT ROUTE.

New-York Daily Times.

VOL. VI.....NO. 1846 NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1857. PRICE TWO CENTS.

The steamship Tennessee arrived yesterday morning from San Juan del Norte with 270 passengers, 260 of whom were Filibusters, the first instalment of the deserters from WALKER'S army who took refuge in the ranks of Costa Rica. They had left San Juan on the 24th of July, under the auspices of the Costa Rican Government, and made a fine journey to the capital, which they accomplished after a painful and exhausting march of seven days. From this point about half of them descended the rapid and crooked river in boats, while the rest, for the lack of number to construct boats, made the entire way down by land. Two of the latter accompanied the steamer, and several more have since been heard from.

On arriving at San Juan, the deserters were quartered in the lower part of the town, and there remained until the departure of the Tennessee. That steamer touched on Saturday morning, Aug. 8, having left New-York on the 21st of July, and sailed on the following Monday. She left in the harbor of San Juan H. M. S. steamer Terror. On the 12th of August, Dr. Bovell, a Canadian on board, was struck by the air-pump arm-head, which broke his back, from the effect of which he died the same day. August 14 she anchored at Key West, and was detained six hours to take in coal, and made the passage to New-York in 69 hours. The passengers by the Tennessee not still here were J. Wood, J. Rogers, M. Lawson, J. Mendez, Col. Cassel, Walker, Jose Garn, P. Pazzaga and Jose Fonts.

The following are the names of the

PASSENGERS DEPARTED IN THE TENNESSEE:

A. Anderson, J. Arnd, H. Bailey, J. Brown, E. Bogen, P. Bogen, C. E. Brown, S. Crowbaker, J. Dedman, E. Gilmore, C. Gardwell, G. E. Gorey, Jas. Gallagher, E. R. Cox, E. Dolan, Jos. Dixon, Geo. Elliott, W. Emerson, P. Feily, F. Fuley, G. C. Gill, garrot, W. Florence, Jos. Fuss, J. Quasley, E. Egan, J. Hawkins, C. Hadley, W. H. Hamstrew, C. Sorrell, Jos. Sanchez, Jacob Stiles, C. M. Leavitt, C. Sneden, S. L. Smith, J. Seymour, F. Usher, A. F. Wright, H. H. Williams, Geo. Warren, D. Webb, D. Wright, H. B. Wright, W. Gordon, Mr. Rancher, D. F. Dupuy, Jos. D. C. Robbens, S. A. Smith, F. L. Dodd, F. Herring, Jno. Dore, J. Hartman, J. Cheek, Jno. Kenney, H. Bell, Jno. Long, M. Anderson, Jos. Ary, Geo. Bass, D. Barnes, J. M. Nelson, J. W. Reese, W. Reeves, J. Cochrane, James Owens, George Owen, R. Carlton, W. Carpenter, F. Clark, W. Gordon, M. Dolan, W. Dallas, James Elling ton, M. Flaherty, W. Flay, John Fitzsan, J. Goss, H. Fisher, J. C. Hoyer, J. F. Reese, W. Rudson, S. Hartman, R. Rice, W. Spiven, John Sheridan, E. Slinay, A. Sullivan, M. Fagan, W. Trehlood, W. Wanting, John Wetherspoon, John Wilson, George Williams, J. Webber, J. Waltz, S. White, George Wolf, M. Ryan, F. Gurnell, S. Robertson, J. Teak, George Cas well, J. Daniels, A. Hawley, T. Lynch, John Brady, J. Vetsey, F. Hopkins, Robert Moore, H. Kerr, F. W. Brawley, F. Bank, C. Mayfield, Robert Young, J. Attisan, B. Bradly, F. Brannegrer, W. Bailey, H. Brannan, P. Barober, H. Bear, J. Clarke, R. Cowgrand, J. Cannaguan, J. Cornell, M. Curran, George Grove, A. Olive, J. Robbins, F. Dood, F. Dixon, C. Earl, Jas. Furies, F. Frankman, W. George, E. Gallager, J. Fairy, W. Powers, Geo. Rice, F. Reynolds, J. Hawkins, Jas. Maxwell, E. C. Chamber, J. Gaskell, W. S. Lesley, W. H. Lewis, E. Hanson, S. Tyrell, C. Victor, W. Wall, A. Wardell, Jos. West ern, W. Walker, W. J. Wright, S. Walker, L. M. Wooley, J. C. Whitsell, E. Williams, J. McCulloch, E. H. Barker, E. Dow, Jas. Cooper, S. Harney, R. Chamberlain, S. Shelley, J. Wright, Geo. Franks, W. Short, J. Dempsey, E. Lenham, C. Winter, C. Logan, J. Rodgers, J. Spier.

ADVENTURES OF THE DESERTERS AFTER LEAVING GEN. WALKER.

Among the deserters were several Commissioned Officers in WALKER'S army. We have had interviews with most of these gentlemen. We find them telling one straight story, and not at all ashamed of having deserted a cause twenty-eight days before its "chosen man of destiny" himself deserted it, though after all reasonable hope had deserted him. That they should be obliged to desert they say does mortify them, but for the reasons that they elsewhere set forth, there was no other way unless they consented to be sacrificed—not for the cause, but to the stubborn vanity of a leader who already foresaw that he had lost all.

Captain WM. RIDER WALKER, and 51 men, left WALKER at Rivas on the 5th of April. Some 200 others left within three days afterwards, and joined Capt. WALKER'S Company. These constitute most of the party that the Tennessee brought to port yesterday.

Capt. WALKER, with his 74 men, had left San Francisco on the 20th of February. They landed on the 7th of March at Rivas, and were joyfully welcomed by the Filibuster Chief, who named them the Red Star Guard. They were in the battles of Rivas and San Jorge, and were reported at the time as doing good service, but before they had been there a month it was evident that all was lost. Official circulars from the Government of Costa Rica had been issued, inviting the disaffected to leave, and offering them tempting indemnities. It was on the morning of the 5th of April, Captain WALKER sent a note to General WALKER by the hand of Major SCHLESS, requesting that sufficient rations should be furnished his men; that if they were not fed they could not fight—in short, unless they were better rationed they must leave. Gen. WALKER read the note, but made no reply to it. The same night fifteen men went from the company to see the Costa Rican General, MORA, proposing to desert on condition that the Costa Rican Government would forward them to the States. Gen. MORA pledged his word that the terms should be kept. That night the whole company, excepting 11 men, went over to the enemy. Of the 11 that were left, some were sick in the hospitals, a few badly wounded and unable to travel, and three or four said they would stay by their General—for with him, if that were his fate. Gen. MORA, on their arrival in his camp, gave to Capt. WALKER $25, in his Lieutenant $10, and to each of the men $1 and rations. They all agree in confessing the kindness of the Costa Rican authorities, who kept their faith perfectly. Joined by other deserters, some 300 of them were ordered to take up their line of march to San José, the capital of Costa Rica, and accordingly embarked on San Juan river, (two miles from camp, on Lake Nicaragua,) on board the enemy's steamer—the same which had previously been captured from WALKER—and disembarked at a small town called Tortugas, about 60 miles distant. Thence, being provided with two plantation mules for their subsistence, they started on foot, without a guide many of them crippled, wounded and sore, over a wild, rugged, mountainous region of country, 24 only to be trodden by goats and mules, to Punta Arenas, a distance of about 90 miles. Here they were quartered in a dirty barracks, guarded by soldiers, for several days, and allowed a *real* (12½ cents) a day for their subsistence. The inhabitants of Punta Arenas, fearing an outbreak from so formidable a party, complained to the authorities, and all the well men were, at the end of three weeks, pressed forward, over a miserable road for Costa Rican enterprise, to the capital, distant about 75 miles—the sick and wounded only remaining.

Their *real* a day had done them miserable service while at Punta Arenas, though scarcely furnishing as decent a subsistence as a shilling would furnish a stranger in New-York. Still, by scouring, buying up their rice and plantains by the quantity, they did not suffer from hunger. A few of the boys had got work there in the harbor, repairing old hulks, painting on shipboard, assisting in stowing and discharging cargoes. On the route to the capital the men were allowed soldier's fare, a scanty allowance, but complained of nothing except that they were guarded at every step by a file of soldiers. At San José they were quartered in a building used jointly as a hospital and a prison, fed on worm-eaten beans and a sort of hard bread, called tostenake, and sleeping upon the brick floors, half naked, with the thermometer down almost to the freezing point. Their food and shelter grew less in universal consternation, and at a publication for this treatment, 75 cents a day were allowed each man, to be used as he chose proper. Some poor subsistence were held out to them to remain in the country. They were offered labor enough of the most menial sort—at the customary rate of the country—two *reales* (25 cents) a day. The prison or hospital was so lousy, indeed the whole town were such a languishing appearance, that many of the more spirited proposed to the Government that if they were provided with passports they would renounce all claim upon it, and went their way the best they could to San Juan del Norte or Greytown, taking their chances for a passage home on the first vessel that might arrive. But no greater punishment, they say, could be inflicted upon man than to pass over this route, especially without money. The road is not only rough and mountainous, but in the low grounds the mud is knee-deep at every step, and the houses or stations from ten to fifteen miles apart. Rain was falling in torrents almost every day. Nothing disturbs the monotony of the scene but the chattering of Congo monkeys, the bellowing of mountain cows, and the croaking of mosquitoes.

But few had assumed the risks of this gloomy journey. More than 100 of them remained at San José and, during the two months they remained there, other deserters had arrived, swelling the number to 260. Two *reales* a day were furnished each man. There was but one restaurant in town, and there the charge was a dollar a meal. But, as the windows of the poor Spanish houses/cages, for their two *reales* they could get a piece of pork, a cup of coffee and a slice of bread—two scant meals a day. Half a mile outside of the town, they might have lived like princes, for nothing—bananas, plantains, cocoanuts, being plenty for the picking; but they were under guard, and, as a matter of course, could not be allowed the privilege of straying.

While here, news came on that the Transit Route had been given to Messrs. HARRIS (who represented the MORGANS) and WEBSTER; and that one of the conditions of the grant was, that all of WALKER'S men who desired it should be taken to New-York, at the expense of the New-York Company—that the Tennessee would be at Greytown on the 25th to receive them.

General MORA appointed Captain WALKER Captain over the company of deserters, a post to which he was soon after elected by the men themselves, and gave him orders immediately to conduct them to Greytown. They left San José on the 12th of July. A half, at least, of every day, while they were on the route, it rained. The mud was from two to three feet deep in everything that pretended to be a road, while frequently they came upon swamps, so deeply submerged, that they had to swim across. They had no baggage but what they carried on their backs—a package for each man of hard bread and jerked beef, as much as he would consent to take.

Reaching Serapiqui they were disappointed at not finding either a steamer or a fleet of bungoes, to take them down the river. There was nothing to do but to construct rafts. But they had no hatchets or axes, they had only their machetes to fell trees with. Out of such cork-wood trees as they cut, and the timber of some deserted shantios, as they arrived in parties, they built rafts that would carry each from two to ten men, and launched them. About half the company, however, unable to find the lumber for the purpose, pushed on along the bank. Two of these died, exhausted with their tedious journey, six others were never heard from again—whether they perished in the forest or at some lower point on the river, constructed a raft, and lost ing the way, were carried down the Colorado to the ocean, the survivors never know. But those who had taken to the rafts at Serapiqui, had a dangerous journey 125 miles to make down a tortuous, rapid stream, and without guides. Arrived at Greytown, a small steamer was provided to push up the river and pick up the stragglers. It would have been a hard time with them at Greytown but for the presence of an American sloop-of-war in the harbor. Col. CAZNEU, the distinguished commandant of the Costa Ricans at that point, they say, showed no disposition to provide supplies for them. A few got work, chopping wood, gardening, 2cbing, or building fences. The Mayor of the city, did what he could to aid them, and several speak of S. S. WOOD, Esq., a New-York merchant at Greytown, as having furnished material aid to those who most needed it. But to the officers of the Steamer log all units in expressing the most hearty thanks. Salt pork, beef, beans, molasses, &c., were sent on shore in abundance, and a suit of comfortable clothing for every man. It was two weeks that the Company were detained here.

The Tennessee arrived at Greytown on Saturday, the 8th of August, and in two days after left for New-York, bringing all the deserters from WALKER'S army, and some four or five others who had been taken prisoners by the Costa Ricans during the war. There was a good deal of complaint on board of short provisions, but no more than they were disposed to excuse when told how suddenly the Tennessee had been ordered off.

Most of the deserters are, perhaps a third of them, Western men; another third Southerners. Capt. WALKER was originally from Indiana. He bears his siege well, looking tough and hearty, as if he had just come from a victory. He is a small man with blue eyes, black hair, and a frank and open countenance. He was, though only 17 years old, with Col. FREMONT for eight months, in 1848, in the Rocky Mountains, but went off with KIT CARSON when KIT and the Colonel separated. He left home for California in 1850, and was Inspector in the Custom House, but was removed and out of business when he took charge of the filibustering company, which he led from California.

Captain WATERS, another of those who arrived yesterday, has a father who is a colonel in the United States army. Lieutenant KAPP, a rugged, tough-looking specimen of the filibuster, was a printer in New-Orleans, and we should judge from the talk of the men, a sort of pet for the company—the literary man. The late Lieutenant CLARK had deserted earlier than most of them. He was captured by WALKER'S men, and was expecting to be shot when at San Jorge. WALKER being very short of help, dispatched him to take a piece of artillery from the enemy. He took the piece, but was wiser than to return with it to WALKER. He was one of ADAMS & Co.'s express agents in California.

Capt. EDWARD BROWN, whose speech we give below, is only 24 years of age. He is a native of Michigan, where his parents now reside. He left for California when 15 years of age, and was quite successful in his gold seeking. Much of his earnings he sent to his parents, with whom it is safe. So much of it as he brought to Nicaragua took unto itself wings most speedily. He left Sacramento for Nicaragua in February last, in command of a company of young men, and since that time his life has been one of great hardship.

He is fearless and outspoken, and seems a general favorite with his poor companions. He will leave for the home of his parents to-day.

F. BOSTWICK, WALKER'S Secretary of State, who, because he left before the treaty was signed, was reckoned among the deserters, embarked on the Tennessee, but left her at Key West.

Few who arrived yesterday are sick, though some still limp and are sore with their old wounds.

While on their voyage homeward, the men talked over their hardships and their wrongs a good deal, as might be supposed. The toughest of their trials, they agree, is that they must hereafter bear the stigma of having deserted, though they say before they left their chieftain had deserted them. They point to those who remained and to their utter neglect upon their arrival in New-York, by Gen. WALKER, who was the lion of the theatres at the time, in justification of their obedience to the instinct of self-preservation.

The following paper was drawn up at the request of the company, and signed by the Captain in that name, as the Manifesto of their indignation:

THE DESERTERS' MANIFESTO.

ON BOARD THE STEAMSHIP TENNESSEE,
Aug. 16, 1857.

There are always "two sides to a question." "One story is good until the other is told." Nothing could better illustrate these trite maxims than a plain, unvarnished tale" setting forth to the country and to the world, the true causes of WALKER'S defeat and downfall in Nicaragua. This modern HANNIBAL, in his stereotyped speech at New-Orleans, immediately after his arrival from Central America, says:

"I challenge my enemies to stand and point to a single act of mine which has been in violation of either civil, national or international rights. I challenge my one present to name any act of mine in Nicaragua, which has not been stamped with the seal of justice."

A brief recapitulation of only a few of the incidents which led to his defeat, will suffice to show how "promises made to the ear are broken to the sense," and what a garbled homily he has cunningly concocted to draw the public mind from his shortcomings and misdemeanors, by interweaving and interlarding other interests irrelevant to the questions at issue:

1. In the exercise of his prerogatives by virtue of his position as usurper and dictator, he has frequently had men shot without the forms of a court martial! So egotistical, vain and blood-thirsty was he, that at the ranges of civilization and christianity were a dead letter when they came in conflict with the wrath of his adamantine heart and iron will. No despot or tyrant of the darkest ages of the world ever earned the earth with more dire malignity. There is "no flesh in his obdurate heart; it does not feel for man." Were he to hang himself—

"The smallest thread that ever spider twisted from her web,
Would serve to strangle him."
Or would he drown himself, he has only to put:
"A little water in a cup,
And it shall be as all the ocean,
Enough to stifle such a villain up."
"Upon his very eye-balls murderous tyranny
Sits in grim majesty to fright the world!"

2. His utter incapacity, military, civil, political, as well as social and religious, to carry out the pretended objects of his mission, viz.: "The Americanization of Central America."

It requires more stamina than can be found in the brain of a jack-leg lawyer, a disappointed son of Aesculapius, a broken down editor, or vitiated and depraved buccaneer and land pirate, to give proper direction and effectuation to a project so commendable and of such magnitude. And it argues ill of the American people, who have been so often humbugged by mountebanks and charlatans, to entertain for a single moment the idea that this man is anything more than an ordinary fussy little "Puss in Boots."

3. The incompetency of his officers and agents, their hopeless profligacy and lack of moral character, composed chiefly as they were of bipeds of every shade and grade of human depravity—convicted criminals of capital offences, whose necks were saved from the halter by the timely interposition of corrupt executive clemency; malefactors of every degree, thieves, robbers and discharged convicts; fugitives from justice of burnt steamer *Martha Washington* notoriety; blacklegs, blackguards and prize-fighters who escaped the retribution of Vigilance Committees; cow-boys and ticket-of-leave pirates, pot-valiant braves from the lowest walks of life; pusillanimous and brutal house bullies; men, dismissed from the United States service for drunkenness; dismissed and disappointed office-holders and seekers, and Costa Rican petty defaulters, together with a smart sprinkling of "Flag *Ugites*" and *Baltimore* broker-robbers. These are the men to whom he once alluded, in an enthusiastic speech at Rivas, as "capable of founding empires!"

"Heaven stops the nose and the moon winks;
The bawdy wind that frisks all it meets,
Is hushed within the hollow mine of earth
And will not hear it!"

4. His failure to provide funds, notwithstanding every species of knavery and roguery was resorted to. His robbery of natives and Americans, and American merchants, whose goods he obtained under false pretenses, and the unlawful disposition of every valuable that fell in his way. The rifling of mail-bags and their contents, and the private letters kept up in his Post-Office Department, to prevent the dissemination of facts representing him in his true light, and cutting off all correspondence between his soldiery and their friends.

5. His sacrilege in destroying churches and church property; burning the dwellings of needy individuals merely suspected of giving countenance and support to the allies; overawing and frightening, as well as imprisoning in a lonely guard-house timid females and the priests of this superstitious race, exacting from them heavy sums to secure their liberty; outraging the feelings of the native population by burning their ancient cities, Masaya, Granada, and Rivas, and confiscating all their property, real and personal, and bestowing princely haciendas upon his worthless officers with a view to establish an oligarchy, and secure by bribery their services as pliant tools to effect his unhallowed purposes.

6. Allowing his trashy officers money to have their clothes washed, for which purpose private soap was denied even a piece of soap! a portion of the dinner from the Commissary Department its most savory food, and compelling the private soldier to live on half rations.

7. By denying all the liberty of speech, or of questioning his motives; holding them in awe of punishment of "buck and gag," of being "tied by the thumbs," or of being "shot," when a simple charge against a private by any officer, however degraded would at any time have caused the infliction of either penalty.

8. Permitting his officers to curse, kick, cuff, and abuse, and knock down soldiers, publicly and privately, and turning a deaf ear to all complainants, knowing that it was unmanly in an officer to strike a private, who had not the power to resent it. The foremost in these acts of cowardice were Major SUEZ, DAN LAUNDER, and Col. O'NEIL—the latter having actually shot several men, and luckily fell himself by the hands of an avenger.

9. Alienating that portion of his supporters who had negro blood in their veins, by re-establishing slavery, not by constitutional means, but by dictatorial decree, thereby hoping to tickle the fancy of Southern ultraists, and to carry out the suggestions of his worthy, covert compeer, and compatriot, PIERRE SOULE, the man "not dosen't own" the Cacao estate he purchased!

10. Allowing the sale of commissions in the army, especially at his head-quarters in New-Orleans, under the auspices of his fast and sure friend, Lake-Steamer-Steward, Field-Marshal, Lieutenant-General MORCOSO.

11. Withdrawing his troops from Masaya when he had the place strongly fortified, suffering the enemy to come in and take possession of these advantages, and afterwards attacking the same town with half the forces withdrawn. Recalling his garrisons from Managua and Leon—or permitting it to be done without cashiering those in command—when either place might have been successfully defended, as the troops had abundant supplies of provisions and arms, and were eager to remain and repel the assaults of the enemy.

12. Want of prudence and foresight in allowing the enemy to capture the steamers, thereby cutting off all his communication with the Atlantic States, and then obstinately refusing to heed the counsel of his best officers, to burn Rivas, evacuate the town, and consolidate his whole force on the San Juan River, so as to defeat the Costa Ricans before the Allies of the North could come to their aid.

13. Failing to provide supplies when the interior of the country was open to him, and standing with his arms folded while the enemy, anaconda-like, were wrapping in their coils around him to crush him, so that, when the investment of Rivas was completed, his *ci devant*, defaulting, Costa Rican Commissary-General, Dutch Don Baron BRUNO NATTKAN, had but two days' provisions on hand.

14. His abuse of power; his great desire to draw broad lines of distinction between himself and his soldiers; his failure to visit the sick and wounded in the hospitals; to witness the appaling sight of funerals, where he might have had an opportunity to open his sealed ears to the funeral dirge, and to see those dear friends for whom, since his return to the United states, he laments so much, carried to their graves upon a plank or old door, borne upon the shoulders of greasers, their ghostly forms slightly covered over with shreds of rags, dirty and lousy, oftentimes heaped into graves without coffins; for frequently leaving his gallant dead on the field to be devoured by carrion, when their bodies could have been easily buried, and suffering an American soldier of the artillery corps to be interred indiscriminately in a hole with 17 of the mongrel enemy.

15. His compelling all American citizens, visitors or travelers through Nicaragua, to do him gratuitous service, civil or military, and forcing soldiers to remain in his army after their term of enlistment had expired, which he did by proclaiming martial law, and making it necessary for every free born white man, when going beyond the lines of the army, to carry in his pocket—like a Southern Slave—the pass of this modern EMPEROR DEU!

16. Allowing his officers and men to shoot down, in cool blood, their fellow soldiers, and suffering them to go unpunished, while poor, deluded ESTRADA, for the same offence, was cruelly slaughtered.

17. For authorizing Major DELANEY, Captain MCKINNEY & Co. to shoot men in the act of deserting, to rob them of everything found upon their persons, and to divide among themselves the spoils as a reward for their summary atrocities.

So much for the challenges of Nicaragua's would-be President. He may endeavor to arouse the sympathies of the South on the slave question, and denounce the Abolitionists of the North, and ex-President PIERCE and Mr. MARCY, threw all his vituperation and abuse upon Capt. DAVIS, who saved his body from being riddled with bullets, or his neck from the halter; by insinuendo assail the motives of English officers for effecting his downfall, but the true causes of the disaster which has overtaken him may be traced solely to his own corrupt nature, his tyranny and ignorance, his lust for power, and his loathsome ambition to the Presidency of Nicaragua. He may now be regarded as the "disinherited child of modern civilization," whose fate culminates like a reactionary one, instead of the head of a stereotyped or military despotism.

As some of the leading New-York papers have [illegible] The fools we not all dead yet? but, whatever

WALKER or his friends, with the sad experience of the past before us, can raise men and money [illegible] in Central America, we will readily believe that some modern Joshua will appear on the earth, to command the sun to stand still.

In behalf of the company,

Capt. WM. RIDER WALKER.

RECEPTION OF THE DESERTERS IN THE CITY.

As the "deserters" were leaving the steamer, a gentleman, unknown to any of them, directed them to go to the City Hall Park, where something would be done for their relief. From their past experience they were not too sanguine that the promises of relief would be fulfilled, but having no settled plan of procedure in view, they mechanically obeyed his directions, hoping that perhaps something would "turn up." By eleven o'clock over one hundred had collected on the south steps of the Hall of Records. Of course their tattered clothes and sorry looks soon drew a crowd, and a meeting was improvised, which was addressed by Messrs. J. T. BARKER, CHARLES SEIVE, (the billposter,) IRA BUCKMAN, and others, who made impassioned appeals to the bystanders to aid the poor fellows, who were destitute of every necessary of life, to reach their friends and homes. Meanwhile some two or three of the filibusters themselves went through the crowd with hats extended, to receive the contributions which, considering the character of the assembly, were exceedingly liberal. After an hour spent in this manner, it was agreed that they adjourn to the City Hall steps, where the men could be seated in rows, counted, and the money apportioned. When this had been accomplished, it was found that there were 131 men, and a more melancholy army never was seen in the Park before, and but $61 54 cents to divide among them.

"Now," said Mr. BUCKMAN, "nothing less than a dollar for each man will do, and we must take up another subscription." This appeared to be the general sentiment, so the same speakers made the same appeals again, and the same hats which had done service before were again put in requisition, and after repeated circulation in the crowd some few dollars more were added to the fund.

It was getting hard on to 1 o'clock, and the collectors were finding it dull work—and the speakers, too, were getting used up—when new spirit was infused into the meeting by the appearance of Mr. JAMES W. BARKER in the crowd, who was invited by Mr. BUCKMAN to ascend the steps and make a speech. Mr BARKER said he preferred to buy himself off—passing over a ten-dollar piece, which, when announced, brought down the crowd. Mr. BARKER, regarding the applause as an *encore*, passed over another half eagle, which brought down the crowd again with redoubled energy. Then some one else passed over a five, and another a two, and several handed in single dollars, quarters, dimes and half dimes. When it was counted up the total amounted to $70.

Several of the men who were anxious to leave town had a dollar given them and a free pass on the Railroad, and so went off.

Mr. KELLOGG, the Superintendent of Out-door Poor was applied to in relation to some of the most destitute and sick. He disposed of such as follows:

SENT TO ALMSHOUSE.

Name.	Age.	Place of Birth.
Julius Sinoletto	50	France.
Leon McKeavey	18	France.
Alfred Newton	20	Texas.
Heinrich Otto	30	Germany.
Wens Schubert	33	Germany.
Patrick Reynolds	30	Ireland.
Robert McGinly	21	Ireland.
Benj. S. Downes	50	Maine.

The last-named is an old sailor, and completely worn out.

TO BELLEVUE HOSPITAL—(Fever and ague.)

James Shanks	34	Ireland.
Carl Muller	21	Germany.

FORWARDED TO PHILADELPHIA.

Christian M. Sands	50	Pennsylvania.
Major F. Warnach	18	Louisiana.
William B. Thompson	19	Louisiana.

The rest marched down to Fulton Market, followed by the crowd. There they partook of such a dinner as they had not tasted for a long time before, they said. They were divided into three squads, each party taking a separate saloon; and after they had eaten till their stomachs craved no more the bill of $44 62 was paid, and the line of march taken up for Wall-street, and another meeting was held on the steps of the Merchants' Exchange.

The same orators that spoke in the Park essayed to empty the pockets of the moneyed men in Wall-street by appeals to their patriotism, but with poor success. Two of the filibusters—CARSON and WOOLSEY—next applied for aid, not directly, but by detailing the "battles they had fought," and after much effort $16 was collected, chiefly in pennies and three-cent pieces.

A Mr. LOCKLIN, an aged man, next spoke. While he discoursed the crowd became impatient, and Mr. L. was cut short by a proposition to adjourn to the Park, which was assented to.

To the Park they went and were seated in rows on the City Hall steps. The afternoon was spent till 6 o'clock in the same way as the morning, but not with so much pecuniary success. After a while many of the poor fellows began to feel that they were on exhibition like wild beasts in a menagerie. So they vacated their seats and gathered in little knots around. But they had little peace. The crowd surrounded them, and a recital of their adventures was asked and in most cases given. One man had a Costa Rican monkey in a bag, which he allowed occasionally to peep out, and with its antics it afforded infinite amusement to the ragged urchins who abounded in the vicinity.

During the day the crowd were interested in the attempts of several to find among the deserters some relative who had gone a long time ago to seek his fortune under WALKER in Nicaragua. They scrutinized every face, but no loved one of theirs was to be found. A poor old widow, who resides at No. 249 Greenwich-street, and whose name is ISABELLA CRANTZEN, came up and addressed officer BROOKS; she was weeping bitterly; a son of hers had joined the Nicaraguan army last year; he was her only support, and with three other boys was seduced away; she said he was a good boy, and behaved well to his poor mother. When WALKER was [illegible]

[illegible]

To J. CRANSTON: PATRICK S. CRANSTON died at [illegible]

New-Orleans, June 29.

JOHN V. MAYO.

In answer to a question from Officer BROOKS, she said she was now earning her living by washing, but "I'm alone as those," said she, "I'm alone, the branch is wethered, darlin', and the ould thrunk left." Mr. BROOKS says he has known her for a number of years, and that she is an honest, industrious woman, though very poor. She used formerly to scrape up a livelihood by selling apples.

THE EVENING MEETING OF RELIEF.

At six o'clock the meeting that had been announced in the morning (the only regular one of the lot) was organized, with the appointment of Mr. IRA BUCKMAN as chairman. He said that in the morning on the arrival of the Tennessee, they had cast on their shores the remnant of the men who had volunteered to fight in Nicaragua for the liberty of that downtrodden country. They were strangers and destitute, and needed friends to care for them. Many were sick, maimed and crippled for life. This meeting was called that the citizens of New-York might relieve them, and provide them lodgings for the night. It was their privilege to relieve those unfortunates who had been worn out, beaten out, and starved out in a foreign land. There were among them Scotch, Germans, Irish and Americans, but no matter what country they claimed as their birth-place each of them was entitled to sympathy. He spoke feelingly on this subject, for in 1850 he landed on the shores of New-York from California as destitute as those before him. After thanking the meeting for the honor done him in appointing him Chairman, he said he would introduce Councilman WARREN. The Councilman was not forthcoming, so

Mr. CHAS. SHERN once more made some remarks. He said he had spoken so much in the cause before that day that his lungs were most worn out, but he must still speak in behalf of those men—filibusters if they would—but men whose cause were parallel with those of LAFAYETTE, KOSCIUSKO and PULASKI, who, when this country was in her hour of need tendered their aid, and helped to establish liberty among her down-trodden people. Each man had contributed freely of money to aid WALKER'S expedition to plant the stars and stripes in Nicaragua, but now, that his poor victims had returned penniless and unsuccessful, these rich men in Wall-street had shown the cold shoulder, and all that they could collect in that moneyed mart was $16, while the poor workingmen in the Park had contributed $120. If Monk Lewis' garment of white had appeared for aid in Wall-street, he was certain without doubt, $50,000 would have been forthcoming. These poor men had been misguided, but they were none the less deserving of aid. He closed with the request that they would give $5 if they could, if not one's would be acceptable, and even half-dimes would not be rejected.

Capt. STEVENS, who said he was a soldier and teacher for seven years past of military tactics, unfortunately could not for military men, made an address in which many heartfelt words referring to charity were quoted. He concluded by saying if they could not give gold, to give silver, and if that could not be spared to give copper. Saying the action to the word he handed to the Chairman two coppers and retired.

Mr. STEVENS then made a short appeal to the sympathies of the audience, and the hats were passed round for the 3rd time.

Capt. STEVENS was now called for, and unprovided with tremendous applause, which an anti-abolition and drunken Irishman was inclined to keep up indefinitely, but the Captain, with the voice of a colonel, addressed him with "keep quiet, SULLIVAN," and SULLIVAN calmed himself.

SPEECH OF MARSHALL STEVENS.

"I have little to say," said the Captain. "It will hardly be necessary for me to make an appeal to the citizens of New-York, while these people can before them. Their forlorn condition speaks more than words could. They went to Nicaragua with good motives—to carry the stars and stripes into that oppressed land—though great and wise men differed as to the means they employed for that end. They had failed in the fight, and they were here needy and destitute, unable to get to their homes. They appealed to their sympathies, and I feel it my duty to assist them. They look like men who would stand by a friend in the hour of danger. They were men of courage, and courage was an inherent quality of man's nature, that he should be proud of, and whose possessor should be respected. I met a man a short time ago who said to me that it did not become me in my position to address a meeting of this character. Now, I have yet to learn that it was degrading to any man, however high or humble his position, to speak in the cause of humanity. [Applause.] Well, I had given sixteen whole dollars, and cause of it not bankable at that. Wall-street, where men are worth millions, has contributed sixteen whole dollars to these poor fellows, far from their homes, without a shoe to cover their feet. Now, I will contribute the same sum that Wall-street did, and although I am poor I will show myself as rich in humanity as they.

VOICES—Give it in bankable money.

SULLIVAN, who before interrupted the Captain, became so uproarious in his praise of the Captain's liberality that he had to be taken off the ground. As he was carried off he flagellated several of the boys with a rope that he held.

The Captain resumed: "Now, some $200 were collected on this spot from poor men, and that will do as much good as the sixteen whole dollars of Wall-street, or the $16 which I have given. But I suppose there are men in Wall-street, who, if properly appealed to, would have given more, and if some competent persons who are well known had applied, such as his friend Mr. BUCKMAN, they would have got more. Not that the men who collected the money were unreliable; I would trust them with untold gold, but they were not sufficiently known. Some men are better calculated to collect money than I, and I have given more than I can well spare. There are fellow-citizens, human beings in distress; they need your aid—give to them." The Captain retired amid prolonged applause and immediately counted out sixteen dollars, and handed it to Mr. BUCKMAN, saying "I give as much as Wall-street, in hopes that Wall-street will be ashamed to-morrow, and make her sixteen whole dollars, six hundred."

Mr. BUCKMAN stated that those willing to give, and not having the money with them, by directing a line to his residence, No. 26 Bank-street, New-York, he would call to receive it.

A collection was again taken up, and as the hats were circulating, addresses by WILLIAM TURNBULL and RANSOM A. WOOLSEY—two of the filibusters—were made. They described the battles in which they participated, criticised WALKER'S course in no measured terms—both asserting that they had joined after inducements had been offered, which had proved gross deceptions.

CAPT. BROWN'S SPICY SPEECH.

Capt. EDWARD BROWN, who had previously spoken here again rose. He began by narrating his first connexion with the army of Gen. WILLIAM WALKER, and the battles in which he had taken part. He left California, he said, on the 20th day of last February in command of a small company of young men, varying in age from 18 to 25 years, and landed at San Juan del Sur and proceeded at once to Rivas under the direction of the famous Col. CAZNEU, upon whose constant and fitness he animadverted very severely. CAZNEU, he said, was like nearly all the men who were high in WALKER'S army, totally incompetent to direct. Indeed, there were only three real military men in the whole army, viz: General HENNINGSEN, Colonel HENRY and Colonel TUCKER. HENNINGSEN'S capabilities were well known. He was a thoroughly educated soldier and a gentleman, and his tactics which helped to win Rivas were unrivaled. Many in the service expressed a dislike to him because he was above them, intellectually—but with the sober and appreciating he was beloved and respected. Col. HENRY'S name was familiar. He it was who first planted the American flag on the ramparts of Chapultepec during the Mexican war,—but besides his never-doubted bravery, he was a good soldier, ever ready for an emergency. Col. TUCKER was a thorough disciplinarian and was cashiered from the United States Army for cruelty to his men. He was very severe in the camp, perhaps too severe, and was disliked while in the camp. But in the field he was great. "I know of no man," said the Captain, "whom I would sooner follow on the field. And even his own men, who might have reason to complain of him for strictness in the camp, would follow him with the utmost confidence in the field, and admire him. They would say 'TUCKER leads, boys; it's all right; let's follow him.'"

Of the rest of the officers, the speaker desired to say but little. They were, for the most part, a set of low, brutal and cowardly blackguards. If on a march a private, faded out should attempt to get into a baggage wagon, one of these officers would come up to him and blow out his brains with a revolver, without ado, and for such barbarity the perpetrator was generally sure to be promoted for the "decision" which he had displayed. No one with the least spark of manhood could serve under such with efficiency. They repulsed all the brave and chivalrous. No true American could act with them. They were fit only to associate with, or rule rapscallions and ragamuffins, the vilest, the degraded and the outcasts from decent society. [Cries of "you're right!"]

Captain BROWN continued: I had gradually come to learn the character of our Commander-in-Chief, General WILLIAM WALKER, "the man of destiny and the grey-eyed man," as the newspapers and his flatterers used to term him. And I assure you my estimation of the man was not enlarged by my greater acquaintance with him. I soon became convinced that he was not the man for the place and time. (A VOICE—"You're right.") And even if he had all the necessary qualifications his officers would cramp him. He called me to him one day, and desired me to take 50 chosen men and recapture the steamer San Carlos, the largest boat on the lake, and one that a short time before had been taken by the Costa Ricans under SANCHEZ. To begin it was necessary that I should enter the enemy's camp as a spy. The task was a difficult and dangerous one, and one that I had no inclination to undertake, because it was sure defeat and death. But I knew that if I refused I would be taken out in the Plaza and shot. I had my choice. I resolved to undertake the job. My instructions were, in case I took the vessel, to repair with her at once to Virgin Bay. The General sat down and wrote me a draft for $10,000 on a Mr. MCDONALD, who would honor it at Virgin Bay. I had had experience, and I doubted whether the draft would be honored. "If I am," I said, "I'll be back to—morrow morning." "C-e-r-t-a-i-n-l-y," drawled out the Commander-in-Chief. "C-e-r-t-a-i-n-l-y, Cap-tain Bro-own. [Laughter.] Well, I had to go to the enemy's camp, and I knew it. So I went. But the moment I was greeted with the remarks, "Oh, here he comes—here is the man come to kill Gen. MORA, he comes—here is the man come to kill Gen. MORA, to spike the guns and capture the San Carlos!" This is the fellow!" You may well believe I was astonished at this unexpected reception. But I soon learned how they had learned my mission. The sentry stationed at the door of Gen. WALKER'S head-quarters had deserted to the enemy the night before. He had heard the conversation between the General and myself, and narrated it to the allied officers. I saw I was in for it, and resolved to bear it as best I could. I was, of course, plac

Sleep-Stock Medical Advice, Wednesday, August 19, 1857.

Spain and Mexico.

General Alvarez, who has been charged with instigating the violent measures adopted in various parts of Mexico against Spanish residents of that Republic, and alleged by Spain as her provocation to the hostile demonstrations which she has just initiated, a large, populous Mexican town, has just published a long, explanatory and defensive address, in which he says among other things:

"The Government can not be held responsible for the acts of the people, nor for the measures adopted in various parts of the Republic, by reason of the exasperation caused by the unjust and illegal proceedings of Spain. Spain has just violated a long, existing treaty, and declared war against Mexico, has just published a long, explanatory address, in which she gives her reasons for so doing, and has ordered the arrest of all Mexicans in Spain, and the confiscation of their property, and has actually commenced hostilities by the seizure of the Mexican vessels in the ports of Spain. Under these circumstances, the Government of Mexico has been compelled to adopt measures of self-defense, and has ordered the arrest of all Spaniards in Mexico, and the confiscation of their property, as a measure of reprisal. The Government of Mexico has not declared war against Spain, but Spain has declared war against Mexico, and the Government of Mexico has been compelled to act on the defensive. Spain has commenced hostilities, and Mexico has been compelled to defend herself. The Government of Mexico has not ordered the arrest of Spaniards, but has left it to the people to act in the premises, and the people have acted in accordance with the provocation received from Spain. The Government of Mexico has not ordered the confiscation of Spanish property, but has left it to the people to act in the premises, and the people have acted in accordance with the provocation received from Spain. The Government of Mexico has not ordered the confiscation of Spanish property, but has left it to the people to act in the premises, and the people have acted in accordance with the provocation received from Spain."

That is the usual fate of legal warfare. We shall be very glad if the whole proceeding shall result in making all parties, and the public in large, somewhat more distrustful of Jacobinos than they have been hitherto. It is a fair way to be foiled and defeated by the stupid and intelligent efforts of the majority of the immigrant American one found in the Immigration Commissioners. There may be hope for our City after all, if it should finally appear that any one of the departments intrusted with the authority is divided, has proved incompetent to the task for which it was created.

The establishment of Castle Garden as a depôt for the reception of Emigrants, struck this first blow at the intrusion of private persons—and for that purpose sent to Europe some weeks since a special agent, whose mission was to apply to the government of each of the countries the principal and assisted emigration of Europe, and to depute the duties of the Commissioners to the Emigrant Station to such persons as they should appoint. This was a fair way to be foiled and defeated by the stupid and intelligent efforts of the majority of the Emigrant Commissioners. But we believe the unprincipled influence of the Emigrant Runners can be found and defeated, and is a fair way to be foiled and defeated by the stupid and intelligent efforts of the majority of the Emigrant Commissioners. There may be hope for our City after all, if it should finally appear that any one of the departments intrusted with the authority is divided, has proved incompetent to the task for which it was created.

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